

# DIDSBURY PIONEER

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VOL. VI

DIDSBURY, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1908.

No. 12

## Have you seen the NEW SHIRTS

at BERSCHT'S



They are made of the finest materials

Better Shirts couldn't be made to your own personal order.

Look for the mark W & G R

Coat Shirt

J. V. BERSCHT

## Dress Goods

There have been some radical changes in style that we want to acquaint you with if you can spare a few minutes today to step in and glance at the Spring Goods. We believe we will get your order for that new dress.

GEO. PETERS



## PURE FOOD

delivered promptly at prices that guarantee a substantial savings to every customer is assured if you

Buy Your Groceries Here

When in want of first-class goods come to us, and you will be surprised at the variety we carry.

WM. BAILEY

Noah B. Good's Old Stand

### Applications Wanted.

Applications will be received by the undersigned for the positions of town policeman and scavenger; salary for scavenger \$400 per year, policeman \$500 per month. Information as to duties, etc., will be supplied by the undersigned. Applications must be in by Monday, March 23, at 6 p.m. N. E. EBY, Town Clerk.

### AROUND THE TOWN

The football meeting called for last Friday evening failed to materialize.

J. B. Cuncannon of Peterboro, Ont., is expected here this week with two carloads of effects.

Morning service at the Presbyterian church on Sunday at 11 o'clock. Subject, Prophet Amos.

A large number of Didsbury young people attended the Flanagan's ball held at Carstairs on Tuesday night last.

Mr. Goertz left on Tuesday for Edmonton to attend the funeral of his mother, which took place in that city on Thursday.

Let your hand with the Central Alberta Land Co. for a quick sale. They have been working for them all over the States.

Geo. Beattie, who lives about ten miles from Didsbury, has been at the north end and heavy and some stables and back possession, a few days ago.

G. M. Gaddes sold the quarter section belonging to H. Bricker, about two miles west of town for \$20 an acre to Norman Clark of Sunnyslope this week.

Noeman Berschschou, who has been staying with W. B. O'Donnell, west of town, left for the Old Country on Saturday on a visit of a few months' duration.

Sam Winter left on Tuesday afternoon for Lethbridge where he is going into business with Nash B. Good. Sam will be missed from Didsbury by a large circle of acquaintances.

T. Vance of Crossfield was in town on Tuesday bidding his old friends goodbye. He left for Ontario, where he has bought a farm, on Wednesday. Tom has been a resident of this district for sixteen years—one of the old, old timers.

A branch of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew has been organized in Didsbury with the following officers: Director, Rev. H.M. Shore; Vice-Director, W. R. Vogel; Secretary, D. Walkley. Meetings are held the first and third Thursdays.

C. L. Peterson, J.P., fined Ephraim Hunsperger \$10 and costs or two months' imprisonment with hard labor for assault upon Malcolm Ryckman. There has been lately too much free fistfighting and I have ordered constable to lay information in all future cases and will fine both parties.—C.L.P.

Following are the prices which will be charged by the Alberta Government for seed wheat: No. 1 Northern \$1.18 per bushel; No. 2 Northern \$1.15; No. 3 Northern \$1.07; No. 4 wheat \$1.01. All the grain is sacked. Prices for seed oats have not been fixed yet. Settlers who sowed no crop last year will be allowed to purchase this seed on application to the secretary treasurer of their local improvement district.

See the Central Alberta Land Co.'s advt. on the last page of this issue.

Services at the Baptist church on Sunday evening at 7.30. Subject, "Ships."

To Let—Upstairs room, size 16 x 18 ft., facing Railway Street. Good light. Apply J. V. Berscht.

The Central Alberta Land Co. has a well improved quarter section to trade for town property in Didsbury.

N. Weicker will ship hogs on Thursday, March 26th. Hogs must be in by 11 a.m. of that day or the day before.

A. Drees, who has been visiting at Hanover, Ont., the past three months, returned to Didsbury on Wednesday.

Ed. Weicker returned from New Hamburg on Monday. It was rumored Ed. was married but there appears to be no truth in the report.

Vernon Charles, Elton Christner and Robert Ruxton returned from Ontario on Saturday and are glad to get back to Sunny Alberta again.

The Methodist Sunday School started last Sunday with an attendance of 60. It is expected that this will increase to thirty in the near future.

John Robinson of Sunnyslope and Miss Theresa Poiré of Olds were married by Rev. J. S. Ferguson at the manse, Didsbury, on Wednesday afternoon.

W. H. G. Gaddes, brother of Dr. and G. M. Gaddes, spent Sunday in town. He is promoting an excursion from Calgary to the Okanagan Valley on the 26th.

The old restaurant building formerly owned by E. O. Livingstone, at the south end of town, has lately been sold by G. M. Gaddes to N. T. McClain of Tapscott.

W. G. Liesemer has had several changes made in the interior of his store. The office has been removed to the building on the north side of the store which gives much more room.

Don't forget that the Central Alberta Land Co. is loaning money at 8 per cent. for the best loan company in this country. Call on them if you want money. They are located in the Liesemer block, first door east of the Golden West hotel.

The Show-Me Amateur Comedy Company which produced "The Herod Butlerman of '76" at the opera house on Monday evening deserved a better house than that which greeted them in their initial appearance in Didsbury. While every member of the company deserves praise for the way the show was put on, the hardest part devolved on R. C. Metzgar who played the title role and sustained it well throughout the play. The cat pie specialty especially pleased the audience.

The Board of Trade council held their regular meeting on Friday night with W. H. Smith, J. E. A. Macleod, H. E. Osmond and J. A. Findlay present. The matter of procuring a water supply for cattle at the stock yards was taken up. A communication was read from one of the officials of the C.P.R. at Calgary in which it was stated that they did not think a well and pump were needed.

## UNION BANK

OF CANADA

42 Years of Successful Banking

### A Savings Account for 1908

in the Union Bank of Canada is the start on the road to independence. \$1.00 or more opens an account, and with

Interest Added 4 times a year

it will grow rapidly.

Joint Accounts may be opened by two persons, so that either may deposit or withdraw cash.

DIDSBURY BRANCH:

F. N. Ballard, Manager



### STRIKE OUT

That's what we intended to do. We know you know a good thing when you see it and enjoy it better when you eat it. That's why we always send you

### GOAT MEAT

when you order. The reason we send others good meat when they order is because they do not meat wise, and we won't deceive them. For safe and sure meat buy here and have us send it up. All orders promptly filled.

Didsbury Meat Market  
N. WEICKER Prop.



Spring is coming—the time we think of house cleaning and replacing the old house furnishings with new. We carry an AT stock of CARPETS, RUGS, LINOLEUMS, WINDOW SHADINGS, WINDOW

Our new Spring stock of BABY CARRIAGES, COCKRATS and FOLDERS just arrived. Come and get one for baby.

We also sell the ELDERIDGE SEWING MACHINE and the NEW SCALE WILLIAMS HANO. Call and look them over.

DIDSBURY FURNITURE STORE

ed as we had the Rosebud creek so close to town. The matter will be gone into further by the board. The question of pushing the Didsbury exhibit at the Dominion Fair, Calgary, this June was also taken up and a few preliminary steps taken in the matter

### AUCTION SALES

G. B. SLESMITH, Auctioneer

Ed. Weicker, Monday, March 23, 2 1/2 miles west of Didsbury.  
W. C. Jordan, Tuesday, March 24, 3 1/2 miles west of Didsbury, 1/2 mile n.e. of J. C. Raker's.  
J. Weicker, Friday, March 27th, 12 miles west of Didsbury, 2 miles west of Kamass, Rev. C. G. Smith, Monday, March 30, Didsbury.  
Geo. Giesbrecht, Tuesday, March 31st, 4 miles east and 2 miles south of Sunnyslope.



## DIDSBURY MARKETS

Steers, grain fed, live	\$ 3.75
Beef, grain fed, dressed	0.05
Beef, range, dressed	0.04
Veal, dressed	0.75
Hogs, live	4.25
Hogs, dressed	6.00
Bacon, No. 1, smoked	0.20
Hams, No. 1	0.20
Lard, No. 1	0.17
Mutton, dressed	0.13
Chickens, spring	0.12
Chickens, live	0.12
Hides, green	0.12
Hides, dry flint	0.05
Turkeys	0.10
Butter	0.20
Eggs	0.18
Potatoes, bushel	0.40
Hay, upland	5.50
Hay, timothy	10.00
Wheat No. 1 Red	0.82
Wheat No. 1 White	0.77
Wheat No. 1 Spring	0.82
Barley	0.40
Oats	0.26

## Of Interest.

By all appearances the Agricultural Society management are going to let things slide until a few weeks before the fair again this year instead of taking time by the forelock and starting in to make arrangements before the spring and summer rush of business commences. The grounds have been secured for fair purposes and a great deal of work will have to be done before they are fit for anything.

While we are on this subject of the fair grounds would it not be advisable for each different body, such as the agricultural society, turf club and sports committee to appoint delegates to attend a meeting when the whole subject of what improvements are needed could be discussed by them and some definite plan worked out as to finances and general plan to be followed for buildings, race track, etc.

The overdue taxes have been coming in pretty well in the last week or two, \$2,229 having been paid into the hands of Mr. Ely, the town clerk. The council took the right step when they extended the time for the payment of these taxes, and the by-law which is before the council now which allows a rebate if this year's taxes are paid before a certain date is a step in the right direction to overcome this annual trouble of collecting overdue taxes.

## Taxes Came in Freely.

The outstanding feature of Monday night's session of the town council was the small batch of accounts presented for payment. They were two in number, totalling an expenditure of \$7.30. Clerk Ely's announcement that \$2,229.00 had been received in taxes up to March 14th—to escape the straight 6 per cent. addition decided on at a previous meeting of the council—is also worthy of special mention.

Mayor Sessmith presided and seated around the table were Councilors Shantz, Liesemer, Smith and Hembling.

After adopting the minutes of the previous meeting, the report of the special committee to define the duties of the 1908 town constable and scavenger was taken up.

Councillors Smith and Liesemer favored hiring one man to act as policeman and scavenger, while Councilors Shantz and Hembling opposed the one-man idea. The arguments of the latter two eventually prevailed and it was decided to advertise for a town constable who will also act as sanitary inspector at a salary of \$50 a month, and for a man with team to do scavenger work and also remove ashes at \$400 a year.

In connection with the scavenger work the mayor proposed that for 1908 this official be paid by the council instead of by the householders, thus enabling the council to place a share of this burden on the non-resident and owners.

In future the town treasurer will give a monthly report of the town's finances and at the next regular meeting of the council License Inspector Shantz will be asked to furnish a report of his work to date.

A special meeting of the council will be held on the 23rd to appoint constable and scavenger, and an extra session will be held on the 30th to open any tenders that may be received for the town's debentures.

Hembling-Shantz gave notice that at the next regular meeting they will introduce an amendment to By-Law No. 3 to give the different civic committees greater power in allotting work to the town constable.

The by-law setting forth how business is to be transacted at sessions of the council was read for the benefit of new councillors. Among other things it sets forth that the council shall adjourn automatically not later than 11 p.m., speakers are limited to five minutes on addresses on any motion, and the mover of any resolution has the right to close the debate, councillors must stand when addressing the chair, and every member present must vote on every question submitted, unless excused by council.

## BRING ME YOUR

## LAUNDRY

I have now taken the agency for the RED DEER STEAM LAUNDRY and will guarantee all work satisfactory, and it will be returned promptly in one week. All laundry must be at my shop by Monday night.

Golden West Barber Shop  
J. LANG, PROPRIETOR

## Oddfellows' "At Home."

The Oddfellows of Didsbury Lodge No. 48 held their annual "at home" on Thursday night last and as might be expected it was a splendid success from start to finish. About two hundred guests were present, including a number from Olds and Carstairs and the surrounding country.

The opera house was reserved for dancing and presented a very animated scene, and those who indulged in this recreation enjoyed themselves immensely, the music being furnished by a Calgary orchestra with Mr. Vincent at the piano. J. A. Findlay made an excellent master of ceremonies and the success of the dance was largely due to his efforts.

The lodge room adjoining the opera house was used as a card room and games of all kinds were indulged in by those who wished for some quieter amusement than dancing or liked to enjoy a quiet social chat.

A generous lunch was provided in the afternoon and by the appearance of the crowds who were at all times present at the tables was very much enjoyed. Lunch was served all evening.

After the Home, Sweet Home waltz the visitors dispersed to their homes voting the "at home" one of the best social events they had ever attended. The committee who had charge of the affair were S. R. Wood, N.G.; H. W. Chambers, V.G.; T. A. Findlay, J.P.G.; W. G. Liesemer, P.G.; and Dr. Gaddes.

## TENDERS WANTED

Sealed tenders will be accepted up to Saturday, March 21st for old school building. The school and closets tendered for together and coal shed separate. Ten months time given on tankable note. Tenders must be addressed to J. M. REED, Secretary Didsbury School District.

## Estray Horse Sale

D. McKinnon's Corrals,  
Sunnyslope

Thursday, April 2, '08

at 2 o'clock sharp.

- 1 brown mare with two foals branded
- 1 iron grey mare with two foals, unbranded
- 1 grey pony mare branded N.L., foal by side
- 1 grey pony mare branded inverted A enclosed in O
- 1 buckskin mare branded O on shoulder
- (The above all branded on left shoulder)
- 1 grey mare with foal, branded

These animals will be sold under the provisions of the Estay Ordinance.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

Wm. HENRY SHAW,  
Justice of the Peace.



Government of the Province of Alberta

## Notice to Engineers.

Notice is hereby given that an examination will be held by Mr. F. W. Holborn, a duly appointed Inspector of Steam Boilers for the Province of Alberta, at

Red Deer, March 31st  
Innisfail, April 2nd  
Olds, April 4th  
Didsbury, April 6th  
Crossfield, April 8th  
Lacombe, April 10th  
Stettler, April 13th  
Ponoka, April 15th

at 9 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of giving engineers and apprentices an opportunity of qualifying for Certificates under the provisions of the Steam Boilers Act, 1906.

Applications for examination should be made to the above named Inspector, or to JOHN STOCKS, Deputy Minister, Department of Public Works, Edmonton, Alta.

## DIDSBURY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, LIMITED

BUILDERS & CONTRACTORS

Flooring, Ceiling, Siding, &c., made from Rough Lumber. All kinds of Factory Work done.

Carriage Repairing a Specialty.

Cement Chimneys complete.

Wood for Sale.

FACTORY:

South Railway Street : Didsbury

## W. G. Liesemer

Headquarters for

Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Stoves,  
Tinware, Furnaces, Wall Papers,  
Sherwin-Williams Paints, Deering  
Machinery, John Deere Implements

Job Work a Specialty

Call in and see our National  
Canada Stoves

## Chatham Fanning Mills

Are superior to all other Mills

## Kitchen Cabinets

are handy and save room.

FOR SALE BY

## Myers &amp; Siddon

AS  
YE  
SOW  
SO  
SHALL  
YE  
REAP

(So says the Government Weed Inspector)

USE  
Hero and New Superior

## Fanning Mills

and you will Sow clean and Reap clean  
Two teams of Oxen for sale.

H. B. ATKINS  
Cockshutt Plow DIDSBURY

## THIS WEEK

All our Sheet Music 5 Cents  
per copy.

Gramophones and Supplies  
Everything new in Post  
Cards.

Musical Instruments.  
New stock arriving each week

## WILLIAM'S

Lame  
Horses  
Wanted

Bring them to A. C. SINCLAIR and if lame by any Foot Disease he guarantees to repair such lameness or money refunded—the proof of the pudding is in the eating.

Also do not forget your Ploughshares, Ploughs, Harrows, &c., as this is the time to leave them with a permanent blacksmith who attends to his work with the business and with the work and with the people. Always in the same old stand.

A. C. SINCLAIR  
North End Blacksmith. DIDSBURY

## Gilmore &amp; Baker

can supply you with  
good fresh BREAD  
and FANCY BIS-  
CUITS. Give him a  
trial and you will be  
satisfied.

Railway St., Didsbury  
Telephone No. 27

## Jackson's Stores

One block west of Alex-  
andra Hotel, Osler St.

This is your chance to kill two birds with one stone. Get your watch repaired at JACKSON'S and save HALF THE CHARGES. It is up to you to take advantage of this offer while it lasts. See prices below.

Cleaning, from .75c  
Main Springs .75c  
Jewels from .50c  
Balance Staffs \$1.25  
all others in proportion.

We have a nice stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware which we will sell at practically your own price. We make Wedding Rings on the premises while you wait.

## In Our Grocery Store

just started, we will give a reduction of 5% from prices quoted by any store in town. The giving of price tickets, guessing contests, &c., are not in the same class with this offer, everyone is benefited in this case, whereas your chances in the other are about one in a thousand. We are selling selling boots and shoes at ridiculously low prices. Highest prices going allowed for butter and eggs. Join the step in and prove the truth of this at

JACKSON'S STORES



# Little Homeseekers from Distant Lands



**J**UST suppose for a moment that you are on a great, big ship, and that the great, big ship is being towed by a busy, pulling little tugboat toward a great, big city. And the great, big city is a strange one—stranger even than the town which must have been as far away as ten miles in your own country, so strange that the people even wear different clothes and say funny words that you don't understand at all. Pretty hard to suppose, isn't it?

After you've tried your very best you'll say that you have "supposed." Then you think and think and try so hard that the place in your head where you "suppose" almost aches, and you say:

"I really don't think I'd mind it so very, very much, cause father and mother would be sure to take care of me—and if you're a girl or boy, who isn't yet ashamed you'll go on to say, 'and I do!'"

Yes, but suppose you can't hide your hand into father's palm, which, to be big that it just seems to swallow your fat; and suppose you can't pour out all your troubles to mother and have that comfy feeling when her arms are around you, suppose there's nobody in the whole world—with you, and that people only know where you're going when you've a little tug pinned on your blouse?

Now your head **WOULD** ache if you tried to imagine all that. Perhaps it will, anyway, when Polly Evans tells you that the **DWARFS** happen—and quite often at that. Nearly every time the great ship crosses the ocean it carries on board little girls and boys who have come all alone. **THAT** girl or boy must

have been **AWFUL**, brave, you think. And if the traveler does feel a little bad, you can't blame the little girl or boy. Even you big girls and boys, who are now laughing at Polly Evans, would feel rather funny if you were in the same fix. Maybe you **THINK** you wouldn't, but you would.

Before the new voyage can make out what it all means he is hurried to see look at his eyes and if there's anything at all wrong with him, sometimes he has to be vaccinated, though such a brave boy wouldn't mind that. After that another man looks at his legs and points out where to go. After that

he's given something to eat. And maybe still after that he's put on a train that puffs even more than the tug and whistles miles and miles over the country to the place that the conductor reads on the flag—perhaps the country where he has never seen, but long before this happened your head would surely feel much better, and you'd be well upon such a long voyage.

In the picture you see some of the people who have just arrived on the big ship, there's the man, the little chap, who looks just as bold as can be; there's the little girl who has none the less courage; and there are boys and girls and babies who look cheerful and sad,

and wakeful and sleepy and bright and dull. And every one hunting a new home! No doubt they'll find many new friends about this home. Perhaps you know—some little boy or girl whose picture you see here will be writing letters to Polly Evans, just as you've done for so long a time? Then **YO! YO!** friends, come on or Polly Evans' girls and boys are made friends through her stories.

## Tale of a Green Gown

**"I** JUST treated like Cinderella!" sobbed Mary, "only none of the good things that happened to her ever came to me."

Indeed, this was true, for Mary's two sisters, who weren't half as pretty as she, had nice dresses and were given all the pleasures, while Mary received nothing. Occasionally, they would permit her to take a walk with them, but they always insisted that she trudge along several paces in the rear, so that people might take her for their servant. More frequently, however, they denied her even the exercise of a walk, and compelled her to do all the housework and spend what little leisure time she had in the kitchen.



MARY WALKED IN THE REAR.

Mary felt worse than ever just at this time, because there was going to be the carnival in the town within the next few days; and every girl, with the exception of Cinderella, was going to have a handsome gown. Her stepmother had shown her the ugly dress which she must wear, be-

cause she was quite sure that no one would have a less enjoyable time. The kitchen became so uncomfortably warm that Mary thought she would go out for a few minutes and work in the garden. Again her sad feelings overcame her, and she leaned against the garden fence to wipe the tears from her eyes.

"Why, my dear, are you so mournful?" Mary looked quickly around to find the owner of the sweet voice. She found gazing upon her from the other side of the fence the beautiful duchess, who lived in the castle yonder.

"The duchess," she had often peeped as the little lady whirled past in her handsome carriage. Indeed, she wouldn't have thought that the duchess would have deigned to go abroad on foot, and she wouldn't have imagined for the world that the duchess would have condescended to speak to her.

But the duchess was so sympathetic that Mary could forget she was a duchess, and told her all her troubles. When she had finished, the duchess said, smilingly:

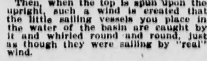
"Well, my dear, you just wear that handsome green dress of yours—and see if you are not the most popular girl in town during the carnival!"

The day before the carnival took place the fashionable people of the town were amazed to see the duchess drive past dressed in a handsome green gown. "Must be the very latest style," they thought, and immediately all the ladies ordered similar gowns. But, of course, they could be finished in time for the carnival; therefore only one girl appeared in a stylish green gown during the carnival, and she, as you will guess, was Mary! Yes, Mary had no end of a good time. She was much admired after, indeed! Every one was anxious to know if that "most stylish young lady." Host of all these were introduced to her a young girl who, suddenly fell in love with her and shortly afterward married her.

So, although events did not turn out just as planned for Cinderella, they happened quite as nicely, and, like Cinderella, Mary lived happily ever after.

## Fun in a Basin

**F**IGURES 1 and 2 show you the kind of top and under in this plan. It can be made quite readily. In Figure 2 the round little stick thrust into the top of the pool serves merely as a support, and is taken away as soon as the top begins to spin.



An upright piece of wood with a level top, having around its outer circumference a little rim to prevent the spinning top from running off, should be fastened in the middle of a basin. Around the water should be poured. Then, when the top is spun upon the upright rim, which is caught by the little sailing vessel you place in the water or the basin is caught by it and whirled round and round, just as though they were sailing by "real" wind.

## Entertaining Callers



It seems to me that always when you're all "mixed up" with "cleaning" The donkey rings and rings and then You shudder at its meaning.

Taint that you don't want folks to But what about her luncheon. When a plump girl approached him You "spiced to be munchin'."

Of course she'll stay—they always do— And keep you from your work. And then tell neighbors not a few That housework you've been shirkin'!

### A Dress Shield Hin'

**I**T is not generally known, but worth while remembering, that if dress shields are dusted with a good toilet powder before putting on the waist the result will be a refreshing feeling and a prevention of the disagreeable odor which usually attaches itself if shields in winter weather.

This method is particularly valuable when one suffers from chafing of the skin.

### Greatest Compliment

**T**HIS LATE Lord Shaftesbury one time related an incident regarding his girl, a mile of a lane related to her, and was waiting for some one to help her. After looking searchingly into the faces of all those who passed, she finally decided to choose the earl, and approached him, saying:

"Please, sir, will you help me over?"

### Getting Rid of That Onion Smell

**I**F a life that has been used to peep and keep you from your work, and allowed to soak a while, later being thoroughly washed in hot water and soap, a housekeeper runs no risk of being mortified by having some one complain of her next meal. I smell onions!"

This rule also holds good for uterine that have been used for fish.

## Among the Dwarfs in Goblintown

SYNOPSIS OF FIRST INSTALLMENT.

A colony of dwarfs have established a "come down in an abandoned coal mine of their town. Trixie and her cousin, Fred, were the first to go into the mine. One there, the boy and girl are surprised to find that some of the dwarfs were there, and that they were a little bit of a dwarf.

**"W**ELL," observed Fred to Trixie, as they sat on a bench in the little compartment where they were to pass the night, "there seems to be nothing to do but stay here."

For some time they talked together and then lapsed into silence for several hours. Fred, who seemed to be thinking deeply, suddenly leaped forward and whispered to Trixie: "You know my father helped me a lot in my scientific studies. Well, the other day he gave me a little flask containing a liquid which, he said, would put any person or animal to sleep for hours. I have it with me, and, if I find it possible, I'm going to drop some of this liquid into one of the dwarfs' cooking pots on the morrow. Then, when they're all asleep, we can make our escape."

You may know that the rest of the night could not pass rapidly enough for them. But in the morning Fred found to his joy that it would be an easy matter to carry out his plan. It seems that the dwarfs had no fear of the girl and boy getting away, and so kept very little watch over them.

Within an hour after the dwarfs had breakfasted from their immense bowl of porridge every one of them was sound asleep.

But how could the two find their way back to the shaft? They tried one after another of the winding passages. In their wanderings they had seen for a moment the evening before, but Fred hesitated a moment, and then took from his pocket another of the many bottles he always carried, and forced down the boy's throat some of the fluid with which it was filled. An instant, and then the boy's eyelids quivered. A few minutes later and he was wide awake.

As soon as the boy could speak he explained that he had been captured by the dwarfs some time ago, and that they had brought him down here to work for them, undoubtedly for the same purpose as he had lured Trixie and Fred into the mine.

The lad now guided them to the shaft, and as he was familiar with the working of the "bucket," they were soon in the outer air. With a sigh of relief they thanked the lad who, in turn, thanked them still more heartily for delivering him, and then hastened toward Trixie's home.

Trixie's mother was almost ill from worryment. But now, all straightaway recovered. And what a reception was given Trixie and Fred! Their father was promptly informed of their safe arrival. He at once took steps to secure the arrest of the dwarfs, and before the officers of the law could penetrate to "Goblintown," Trixie's dear little sister, every one of the little men had disappeared.

Trixie's dare to go into any more abandoned mines, so that even Fred was more careful in such matters than was formerly his wife.

# THE ADVENTURE

"WHAT do you say to going skating this afternoon, Shorty?" asked Billy Mumford, in the leisurely manner which all boys have on Saturday morning.

"Yes on the creek isn't strong enough?" replied the other shortly.

"Don't you believe it I was down there evening and right by the cave it was fine and slippy."

Upon Shorty promising to accompany him, Billy was outside of Shorty's house promptly at 1 o'clock. A shrill whistle soon brought the three fellows together. Skates in hand, they traipsed toward the creek.

While the ice had been thick enough to bear Billy's weight the evening before, the sun had since been beating down upon it, so that now it was decidedly unsafe. But once there, the boys decided to run the risk in order to obtain a little enjoyment. So long as their movement was rapid there was no great likelihood of the ice yielding.

Unfortunately, however, Shorty's skate caught in a twig frozen in the

bed of the day the old cave beneath the loam. Here, however, when no "Bloody Robbers" within had narrowly escaped, combed and shaved, how the surprising water surprised them, and Tommy Brown, left behind in the cave, he feared that the floor of the cave rose rapidly from the entrance and a moment it took him to make the rescue. With Shorty still in his arms, he plunged into the water and swam vigorously through the submerged entrance of the old cave. He battled furiously with the ice water. Just as he had about given up hope of reaching the dry floor, and when he was all but exhausted, his feet touched bottom and his head rose above the water. Staggering forward through the now shallow water, he felt with his burden upon the cave floor beyond the entrance.

Realizing that they would freeze to death unless they took prompt action, he began to rub the still unconscious

## The Resting of One's Clothes

THE careful woman has taken to resting her clothes.

Nothing induces shabbiness in coats and gowns more than the lines and wrinkles, which show they have been worn and re-worn.

Walking creases and sitting creases make a garment old before it has done its duty.

Men appreciate this fact better than women. That is why a man can always appear well dressed with a small wardrobe, because every week or so he makes a change of suits and sends the one he has been wearing to the tailor, and never by any chance allows a wrinkle to become fixed in his suit.

Not all women's fancies can go to a tailor, but she can manage to change her clothes often enough to give them an entire rest. And it is real economy to do so.

Here is a practical plan for cleaning and pressing skirts: Brush them first, then wash off with a clean brush dipped in ammonia and warm water. Any stain can be removed if rubbed out at once with a mixture of equal parts of ammonia, alcohol and water. After the skirt is thoroughly cleaned, brushed and dried, lay it on the pressing board, smooth each part down in the proper fold, cover the skirt with a piece of dark, woollen goods, which has been previously dampened, and then press.

To remove dirt from silk skirts do not use a brush, but wipe them with a piece of velvet, which will not wear the silk and will remove the dirt very much more satisfactorily than a brush. Silk skirted coats should be stored out with laps sewn on the lower portion, by which they may be hung upside down. This prevents the skirt from sagging and the seams from drooping. Locks of delicate material should be cut away in long coats or drawers, each skirt being folded in pleats into which it should fall when being worn. The bodies should be stuffed with tissue paper, also the sleeves and trimmings filled out with the paper.

Wash frocks should always be put away in trunks, boxes or drawers, whether they have been worn or not, for in hanging they grow stringy, and lose their freshness before they are worn.

Suits and dresses should be carefully gone over and mended and repaired before they are put away for the winter. A clever girl with more taste than most will put away her ribbons and collars to rest.

This is a good way to freshen them, although they are improved by it, as to have some one who can rest them to her friends, when she rears them after their rest over.

## A Short Story of Jenny Lind

DO ANY of you young people know of this famous singer?

To do, and what a lovely, charming person she was! We read often of the beautiful songs and melodies she sang—not in concerts, but so often to her friends.

On one occasion a young man was very ill, and while he was lying suffering he heard, as he thought, a bird singing a beautiful song in the house.

He begged his mother to get the bird, for he knew it would help him to get well.

In making inquiries, she was told there was no such bird in the house. She came back and tried to console him.

Such a gift as hers had never been known before, and in a concert one could hear a bird sing when those delicious, bird-like trills were sung sweeter than birds themselves!

The young man's surprise was great when he found the beautiful songstress was Jenny Lind.

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## Grumpy's Revenge

THE little rascal! They got away with a dozen of my choicest melons just before the season closed, and I'll eat my boots if they don't find my best grapes and strip my best trees as soon as they get a chance!

Farmer Jesse Brown—known to the "Bloody Robbers" as "Grumpy"—waved his fist in the air as though threatening the life of one of the "Robbers."

"Oh, come now," remonstrated Farmer Jones, good-naturedly. "I thought they were the worst little scamps in creation, too, until I came to know them properly."

When I found the chap they call "Skinny" and that plucky Mumford boy exhausted by the pick, after their rascal swim, I loved better than I knew. Never had a bit of trouble with their rascals after that, and, say, the rogues are really decent little fellows. They've done me lots of good turns since I've become friendly with them instead of worrying the life out of me, as they used to when I wanted to pitch into them every time I caught sight of them.

I tell you what, Farmer, you treat the boys right and they'll do the right thing by you."

Although Farmer Brown pool-pooled and pretended not to agree with Mr. Jones, still the words sank deep in his mind, which has been previously damped, and then it was.

"Wonder if the rascals would come

dial invitation, as he led them back toward the kitchen, where they saw grapt baskets of the choicest kind of grapes.

"Help yourself to all you want," was the next invitation. Then he added, with a twinkle in his eye, "I suppose you'll get the grapes anyhow, so you might as well have them now."

Not a lad moved. The dumfounded look on the face of each boy slowly changed to that of mortification.

Bill Mumford suddenly stepped forward.

"Mr. Brown," said he, "as fellows don't deserve you treat us this way, after all the mean tricks we've done you, I can only say we'll stand by you after this—very blessed one of us. Won't we, fellows?"

"You just let me will!" came in emphatic chorus from the shame-faced group of "robbers."

"Oh, that's all right; come to think of it, maybe I haven't done just the square thing by you chaps, either. But jump in, boys! Take away all you can carry."

Without another invitation every one "jumped in," and there wasn't as much as a single grape left when they had burdened themselves inside and out. Their scolding thinking Farmer Brown heartily, they went on their



## EVERY FELLOW BECAME ANXIOUS TO LET THE OTHER CHAP GET AHEAD OF HIM

"round if I gave them a chance," he mused. "Oh, of course they wouldn't."

Farmer Brown indeed found that "paid" to be friends with the "robbers." Always he could count on their help, and countless little favors they did for him. He's just as fond of them now as in Farmer Jones.

No longer is he known as Farmer "Grumpy" by the way.

way, most too elated to give expression to their feelings.

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No longer is he known as Farmer "Grumpy" by the way.

## An Unobserving Thief

YOUSOFF owned a beautiful horse, which was very valuable.

While Yousoff was transacting business a thief stole the horse.

The owner shortly afterward saw the rogue leading his horse, and took him before the court, or judge.

"Your horse is mine!" sturdily insisted the thief.

In vain the other argued, and the court was about to give his decision in favor of the villain, when Yousoff advanced suddenly, threw his cloak over the horse's head and demanded of him:

"Since you own the horse, tell me the color in which the animal is blind."

"In the left," said the thief, making a wild guess.

Yousoff looked toward the court triumphantly. "He's blind in neither eye," said he.

So the noble horse came into its rightful owner's possession again, and the wicked Arab was punished.

## Might Not Understand

Margaret had a French nurse, who tried to teach the little girl a prayer in French. Margaret learned the prayer, but she refused to say it when the time came. When pressed for a reason, she said, "Cause I'm not just sure whether I do, or I don't."

Frequently on the Move.

Victor—Do you give your dog much exercise, little boy?

Boy—Yes, three or four for a couple of trips nearly every day.

## The Spider

I KNOW that some, if not all, of the boys and girls who read my little stories dislike spiders as well as I.

Yet, if we stop to think, even spiders are very useful. In their little webs they catch flies, bugs, and many other nasty things.

And what is more beautiful after a heavy morning dew in the country than the hundreds of webs clinging to the grass—every one of them, and all so fine and neat! Then in the evening you will find flocks of bees hovering about the little spider's mansion.

By sheer industry, I often used to hear my mother say, a spider would be as good as a bee, for it would spin the next day there would always be a new web.

The little spiders about the house are harmless. But you would not like to look out for the big tarantula, which is very poisonous indeed. This spider is often carried from place to place, concealed in clusters of laurels.

Pray, busy hunchback friend, were did you spin that pretty web? One need not spin.

To copy such fine line—no rare, complete.

Handsome I might, but that year felt, instead, spin out the wondrous war and wool.

And with what cunning skill—behold the proof.

In these strong silken threads, that stretch across, from side to center, bright as shining flows.

How innocent you seem, how modest, shy!

I'm sure I should be caught were I a fly; and, drawn by luring words, you whisper low:

"Come into my parlor!" in 14 g's.

Weave on, weave on, my patient hunchback friend.

For soon your work, not mine, will have an end.

But to your cunning craft I claim no share;

For I but spin a tale—you spin a snare!

R. K. O.

## BILLY FELL IN, TOO

Ice, and he was thrown heavily. The force with which he landed sent him right through the thin ice sheet. Billy hastened to the rescue, but, creeping too near the hole, he fell in.

It was impossible to draw themselves up upon the surrounding ice. No one would they lay hold upon it than great chance would immediately be lost.

The freezing water was rapidly becoming their limit. Their plight was decidedly serious. No landing could be effected at that point in the creek, inasmuch as a rocky bluff rose sheer from the water's edge, offering but the slightest chance of foothold. The two desperately made their way toward the shore, hoping in some way to gain the land.

They had just about reached the edge of the bluff when Shorty caught Billy supported him with one arm and rested his head on the other. Billy's head was beginning to swim. He could hold out only very little longer.

Suddenly there came to him a recollection of his father's words.

Shorty. He soon had the satisfaction of seeing Shorty open his eyes.

When the lake were able to move forward, they advanced through the cave as rapidly as they could. At times they lost their way in the chambers which branched off from the main corridor, irregular intervals, again they would have to swim along on their backs, where the roof would almost approach the floor.

On and on they went. There was a rumor about town that had one man had ever traveled the length of the cave, and that, when he came out of a little hole at the other end, the dog which accompanied him had lost half of its tail.

Billy had never ceased to wonder how the dog lost with such an accident, but now he began to dream of the little opening at the end of the cave. Would they ever reach it?

"Billy," Shorty exclaimed, "I think I see a little patch of light" was before they got beyond it. They summoned up their strength and crawled toward the light.

At last they arrived. They had reached the end of the cave. But the hole was above their heads. Billy, though weak, managed to raise Shorty, so that he could squeeze through the hole. Then they reached down and helped Billy out.

They looked around them. Beyond the light, later on, the same beautiful song! She hurried to where the sound came from, and, knocking at the door, begged the lady to lend her the bird, as her boy was so ill.

Her astonishment was great when the lady said she had been singing for him all day, and she could do him any good, I will come and sing the song to him.

The young man's surprise was great when he found the beautiful songstress was Jenny Lind.

Such a gift as hers had never been known before, and in a concert one could hear a bird sing when those delicious, bird-like trills were sung sweeter than birds themselves!

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**P. G. JOHNSTON, Prop.**